# The Warning

## Hot Chip

Excuse me sir, I'm lost
I'm looking for a place where I can get lost
I'm looking for a home for my malfunctioning being
I'm looking for the mechanical music museum
This is a warning
I'll spell it out for you, for you
This is a warning
I'll spell it out for you
Excuse me miss, I'm a dog on heat
I'm a complicated being with love songs to eat
I'm a poor, starving baby who can march all night
I'm a mechanical music man and I'm starting a fire
Hot chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot chip will put you down
Under the ground
Excuse me child, I am trying to see
All the colors of wonder your brightness can be
Return to nothingness enjoy just might be right
But prepare yourself for a mechanical fright
This is a warning
I'll spell it out for you, for you
This is a warning
I'll spell it out for you, for you
Hot chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot chip will put you down
Under the ground
Hot chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot chip will put you down
Under the ground
Excuse me son, I'm found
I'm looking for a place where I was once found
There's nothing in a world where the melody is broken
There's always some way to make a silence be spoken
Hot chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot chip will put you down

Under the ground
Hot chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot chip will put you down
Under the ground

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